

Star of Space 219

Chapter 219 Is there someone at home?

Lin Caihe looked at Lin Caisang and then at her elder brother who was holding ginger in his hand. He could only purse his lips and went to the kitchen. When passing by Lin Changfeng, Lin Changfeng handed the ginger in his hand to her.

"Cook two bowls," he said.

"Liu Rumei, Liu Rumei, you are simply disgusting. How old is Chu Shui? You actually let him go to catch fish in the river. Why don't you go yourself!" The door of a room was opened, and Lin Laojie stood there with scarlet eyes. Liu Rumei stood motionless.

"You and I....."

Liu Rumei opened her mouth, obviously not knowing what to say, but she was very unconvinced and rolled her eyes and retorted.

"I didn't know he was so unsatisfied that he could even catch a fish and fall into the water? Besides, why are you scolding me? I didn't ask him to catch fish. If you have the ability, go scold Liu Baixiao. It was he who forced Chu Shui to catch fish.

And haven't you also seen that my family is so poor now that we can't even afford rice. If Chu Shui doesn't work, do we have to eat free rice at home? I don't have the ability to keep him in vain. If I want to eat, I have to work. What's wrong with catching a fish? It's good that I didn't sell him. "

"you--"

Lin Laojiang was angered by her words.

Is this what a mother should say? Didn't she see that her son was also in this home? Would he hear her?

"From the Third Brother's house, kick her out and don't let her come back again!"

"Hey, okay."

Seeing his father-in-law's order, Yang Lin, who had disliked Liu Rumei early in the morning, immediately picked up the broom standing in the corner and hit Liu Rumei.

"Hey, hey, what do you want to do? I'll tell you. Hand over the fish caught by Chu Shui quickly, otherwise we won't... Hey, Yang Lin, you bitch, just wait and see."

After being hit by Yang Lin a few times, she scolded her and flew out of the yard, not even daring to look back.

"This woman is nothing!"

Yang Lin cursed with emphasis and put the broom back.

"Third Aunt, please go to the kitchen and make a bowl of corn paste, bake two corn pancakes, and add an egg. I think Liu Chushui hasn't had breakfast." Lin Caisang looked at Liu Chushui who had not come out of the room, and faced Yang Lin said.

When she came back with her just now, she heard Liu Chushui's stomach growling.

"Okay, I'll go right away." Yang Lin nodded.

"Why did this child end up with such a pair of parents? It's quite pitiful to think about it."

Sighing softly, she entered the kitchen.

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"What's going on here?"

Holding half a chicken in her hand, Ya Molian came to the Lin family's yard and saw that Lin Caisang's hair was wet.

"Little Sangzi, why is your hair wet? Go and dry it quickly."

"Yes, yes, yes, Sangsang, you go and dry your hair first. I'll wait here for Liu Chushui to come out." Lin Changfeng came to his senses when he heard Ya Molian's question and urged Lin Caisang. .

"Oh well."

Lin Caisang nodded and went back to his room to wipe his hair.

"Changfeng, what's going on? Is there someone at home?" Ya Molian looked at Lin Changfeng and asked.

He just heard Liu Rumei's noise. Although he did not agree with letting Liu Baixiao's family return to Yacun, after all, it was not him or Xiao Sangzi who had the final say.

First of all, we have to take care of the father-son relationship between Lin Laogen and Liu Baixiao. Even if Lin Laogen doesn't want to care about it, he still has to take into account his reputation outside. Do we have to do everything possible to let everyone know that the Lin family can even drive out their own son? Village?